The Nugget is delivered to your home twice a week for only 30 cents per month

"God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are ready to guard and defend it."—Daniel Webster

Nevada City Nugget

COVERS RICHEST GOLD AREA IN CALIFORNIA

This paper gives your complete coverage of all local happenings. If you want to read about your friends, your neighbors, read The Nugget.

Vol. 18, No. 40. The County Seat Paper NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA The Gold Center THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1944

Senator Barclay's About Face

By EDW. C. UREN

It was only last February that Senator Barclay of Kentucky blew up in the senate over the language of President Roosvelt when he vetoed the two billion dollar tax bill that congress had submitted after six months deliberation—the president had wanted ten billion for his spending spree and was sore because he couldn't get it.

Senator Barclay said in effect that he had been ridden so hard by the president's dictatorial attitude that he simply couldn't take it any longer, and when he had finished his speech rebelling against the chief executive's high handed criticism of congress, every senator in the chamber, except three, Democrats and Republicans, alike, arose and applauded him.

Thereupon, Mr. Roosevelt, realizing that he had carried things a little too far wrote, as you will recall, the "Dear Alben" love letter which reminded us at the time of the mule skinner who pats the obstinate animal and speaks gently to it in order to get it back into the traces without stampeding the rest of the team, although in his heart he feels more like murdering it.

Now, Senator Barcley, in the current issue of Colliers makes more noise than the cat on a tin roof trying to cover up the party mess that he made. He tells us now that it is ridiculous to have any fear that Mr. Roosevelt would become dictator if he is elected for another four year term, and as the third term has already shattered the two-term tenure which has been the ethical practice of former presidents, it will not make it any harder to stomach a fourth term.

That even George Washintgon would have served a third term if he thought the people needed him. But this is doing George's thinking for him and he isn't here to defend himself.

The senator in his impassioned plea to have the New Deal inflicted on us for another four years has failed to mention the main worry of the business interests of the country. It is not Mr. Roosevelt that is threatening the constitution and our liberties so much as it is the bedfellows he has attached to himself; the Harvard nurtured spend-your-self-rich professors, the bureaucratic economist cranks, the theoretical crackpots and union racketters who are out hell bent to "get' business in general and to create a socialstic dictatorship. That is what worries the people who are doing their own thinking in these desperate times.

Mr. Roosevelt gets himself into rather awkward situations quite often. The Montgomery Ward case is one where he overstepped the bounds of common sense in order to chastise Avery and appease the CIO gang. But the millions of customers of this old reliable firm, which has a record of 60 years or more of honorable dealing, have a much higher regard for it than they have for any politician, no matter how high his rank.

No one saw ony soldiers carrying John L. Lewis out of his office and depositing him in the street. Not much. And coal is vital to the war effort, while Montgomery Ward is not. No. Mr. Lewis is the one who dictated the terms and got away with it.

The president seems much concerned with appeasing the CIO, but sorry to say, our regard for the master minds and goons of this organization is rather low here in Nevada County. They came here to muscle in on the mining industry. Failing in persuasion they resorted to strong arm methods and were forced to leave rather hurriedly. Then they returned with the Jew attorney Goldstein and Elaine Black, both radicals, and sued the business men of the community for fantastic sums because they have been somewhat ruffled in the melee. The result should show that this county has no intention of being intimidated by this kind of tripe.

Lastly, Senator Barclay disregards the greatest catastrophe that could befall the country. Supposing something unforseen should happen to Mr. Roosevelt and he were to be succeeded by the vice president? Could anything worse happen to us than to see Henry Wallace in the presidential chair? Heaven forbid. Some of us would prefer to have Harry Bridges, who probably is not so radical.

SNOW BELOW NORMAL BUT HIGH IN WATER

A report just issued by the State Department of Public Works reveals precipitation in the Yuba River watershed, comprising the greater parts of Nevada and Sierra Counties, amounted to but 70 per cent of normal up to May 1st. In the Truckee-Tahoe watershed the prepitation was 75 per cent of normal, and along the American River watershed, 70 per cent.

However, the report states, cold weather in April delayed the snow run off, and while the snow depth is not so great as last year at this time, the water content is much higher. At Donner Summit, for instance, the water content is 27.5 inches, as compared with 16.6 inches a year ago. At Yuba Pass the fater content 23.04 inches as compared with 8 inches last year.

The report was compiled two weeks before the storm of last week and which added another 4 inches of snow along Donner Summit, ranging as far north as Yuba Pass. The forecast of the flow from the snow pack for the Yuba River water shed, shown in the report, is 81 per cent of normal at Smartville.

$5 MOTOR VEHICLE TAX JULY 1

The $5 Federal Use Tax Stamp, which is required by law to be placed on all motor propelled vehicles, is due on July 1, according to a report from the Touring Department of the National Automobile Club. It is expected that the stamps will be ready for distribution sometime after June 15, but the exact date has not yet been published by the U. S. post office department.

CLIFFORD RUTH, U. S. MARINE LISTED AS DEAD

Mrs. Clifford Dodge, has been notified by U. S. Marine Corps, that her son, Clifford M. Ruth, reported missing in the South Pacific for more than a year, is now listed by the corps as killed in action. The formal notice was received Monday with the assurance that everything possible had been done to locate the missing youth.

Ruth, known to his friends here as Max, was 23 years of age, a graduate of the Nevada City High School. The last heard from him by his family was that he was ill in a hospital.

Besides his mother, he leaves a sister, Mildred Ruth, and a brother, Melvin Ruth, Another brother is Pfc. Floyd Ruth now home on a furlough from a training camp in Kansas. Surviving also is his stepfather, Clifford Dodge.

Sheriff's Deputies Restore Order In Truckee

Deputy Sheriff Carl Larsen, who spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday in Truckee, Nevada County, reports that the Morrison-Knudsen Company which has a contract with Southern Pacific Company to maintain the railroad tracks from the Summit to a point east of Truckee, now employs more than 100 men.

Larsen stated that Saturday afternoon and Sunday eight arrests for drunkenness were made and the arrested were housed overnight in the jail. Owing to recent complaints of disorderly conduct on the streets, Sheriff Carl J. Tobiassen has assigned one of his deputies to assist Deputy Sheriff Tom Dolley in Truckee Saturday afternoon and Sunday for an indefinite period.

New Lumber Mill Near Fuller Lake

The Bear Valley Lumber Company, a newly organized company, is building a mill near Fuller Lake on the Bowman Road. The company is composed of Row W. Larson, of Nevada City, manager; Wm. Hurn of Hills Flat, mill superintendent, Lester Moses and John Moses of San Francisco. All priorities for lumber and machinery have been obtained and they expect to start operations early in June .Steam power will be used and the water obtained from the NID.

Alex Jamie, Boer War Veteran Succumbs

Alex Jamie, veteran of the Boer War, passed away Monday evening at 7 o'clock while enroute to a hospital in an ambulance. He had recurring heart attacks, several of them recent, but had always made a strong recovery.

Jamie, known to many friends as "Scotty", was not only a Boer war veteran but had served in the British army for many years in India and Africa. He had been pensioned by the British government. He was a native of Scotland, 70 years of age.

Hooper and Weaver Mortuary will announce funeral arrangements, which are now waiting directions from relatives.

Mrs. Mabel Morateur Summoned By Death

Mrs. Mabel Roach Morateur passed away Sunday evening in a Grass Valley hospital. Mrs. Morateur was born 47 years ago on the Allison Ranch, west of Grass Valley. This ranch was noted for an early day gold mine. She spent most of her life on the ranch but lately lived at 239 French Avenue.

Surviving her are a daughter, Mrs. Roland Trathen of Grass Valley and a son, Albert P. Morateur, a member of the Navy Sea Bees. Funeral arrangements were in charge of Hooper and Weaver Mortuary.

James E. Williams Miner Is Stricken

James Edward Williams, a miner, passed away yesterday morning at a Nevada City hospital. He was the third and last of three brothers who have died recently. The others were Joseph and Albert Williams.

The only survivor is a sister, Mrs. Link Richardson of Grass Valley. Williams was 68 years of age and was born in Grass Valley. He was a member of the Mine Workers Protective League.

Funeral services will be held in the chapel of the Hooper and Weaver Mortuary tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment will be in the city cemetery.

Young Dairyman Of Chicago Park Passes

Funeral services for the late Jack Leonard Gelhaus, who passed away Sunday in a local hospital, took place Tuesday in Hull's Little Chapel of the Flowers in Berkeley, Holmes and Myers Funeral Home of Grass Valley had charge of the obsequies. Interment was in the Chicago Park Cemetery on the Colfax Road.

The deceased was the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Gelhaus of Chicago Park. He was born in Berkeley 23 years ago, and has resided in Chicago Park with his parents only a few years. Surviving him besides his parents, are a brother, Melvin F. Gelhaus and a sister Margaret Anne Gelhaus. The family in recent years has been engaged in dairying in Chicago Park.

Orbie Patterson War Veteran Passes

Orbie Patterson, a veteran of the first world war died in a Camp Beale hospital yesterday, following a paralytic stroke the day before. The remains were brought to Grass Valley by Holmes and Myers Funeral Home.

For a year and a half Patterson had been custodian of keys and locksmith at Camp Beale. He was 45 years of age and had resided in Grass Valley for several years. In former years he was an interior decorator.

Surviving him are his wife, Mrs. Grace Patterson, and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Patterson, all of Grass Valley. Funeral services in charge of Holmes and Myers will be held in the Methodist Church at 2 p. m. tomorrow.

PEOPLE ENACT BUT BUREAUCRAT DECREE

By CLEM WHITAKER

"The People of the United States do ENACT as follows:"

Correction: Strike out the above —and substitute:

"The Secretary of Interior, the Secretary of Commerce, the Director of Agriculture, et cetera, et cetera, do hereby DECREE as follows:

"That no place of business may operate without a 'closed shop' contract, nor is any place of business inviolate from search and seizure; that no farmers may own or farm more than 160 acres; that no poultryman may have more than 1200 laying hens; that no chain store may have more than 5 units; that no cattleman may have more than 500 head of cattle, and that no hot dog stand may sell more than 200 frankfurters in any one business day."

How would you like that kind of government, Mr. and Mrs. America —a government that decided whether you had ten fruit trees, or a hundred; a government that determined what you could earn, what you did with it, and wether you should be jailed for doing with it what you did?

Absurd and impossible. you say! Well, don't be too sure. For there's a drive on in Washington today, daily becoming more and more apparent against "bigness." And maybe you don't think you're big. but maybe you soon will be, according to New Deal standards.

The Montgomery Ward & Company plant seizure was a case in point, but it back fired and the New Deal quickly backed out. There was no war issue involved whatever. The issue was whether the New Deal could seize the property of a private employer who refused to bow to the New Deal's CIO friends and sign a closed shop contract.

There's another case now pending of vital importance to California—the attempt of the New Deal to refuse Central Valley Project water (when it is finally available) to any farmer who owns more than 160 acres. The purpose obviously is to force farmers with bigger acreages to break up their holdings and sell out.

It follows of course, that if the New Deal can use United States troops to seize the plant of Montgomery Ward because the company refused to sign a closed shop contract, it can seize the gas station, or the corner grocery, for the same reason.

It follows too, that if Secretary Ickes can limit farms to 160 acres, he can limit a poultryman to 1200 hens, or a hot dog stand to 200 frankfurters. The only absurdity about that is that it can happen in America—and it CAN, if the present trend continues.

Perhaps there is a need to curb "bigness" in this country. But if there is, the American people—not the Secretary of the Interior, nor the Secretary of Anything Else, should determine the question, openly and fairly. Certainly Washington bureaus shouldn't be permitted to slip the halter around American necks. And perhaps it would be well to start putting a halter on "Big Government", for after all—there's nothing bigger in all America.

ENGLEBRIGHT FAMILY TO HAVE MEMORIAL

Rev. Cedric Porter, rector of Trinity Episcopal Church has announced that a new memorial window will be placed in the church, to honor the memory of the late Congressman Harry L. Englebright, and his late father and mother Mr. and Mrs. William Englebright. Dedication services will take place when members of the Englebright family can be present.

MARRIAGE LICENSE

MYERS-MORRISON—In Nevada City, Nevada County, May 14, 1944, to Laurence Orville Myers, 34, of Burlingame, San Mateo County and Mrs. Grace Edna Morrison, 32, of Nevada City.

ELECTION GIVES ENGLE LEAD IN NEVADA COUNTY

The turn out of voters Tuesday was larger than had been generally anticipated. Of a total registration of 7541, 3776 ballots were cast. The only upset was in the Meadowlake (Truckee) supervisorial district where H. F. Lohr, Truckee business man, defeated the incumbent supervisor, Alex Robertson by 193 to 135 votes. Absentee ballots, which are beginning to come in, number 421.

In the Grass Valley district, Supervisor Frank Rowe, defeated his opponent C. K. Heffren by 1511 to 562.

C. S. Arbogast unopposed received a good vote in the Nevada City district.

Interest centered in the contest for representative from the Second Congressional District. Clair Engle, incumbent, tallied on both Democratic and Republican tickets, a total of 2206 against State Senator Jesse Mayo's combined total of 1179. On the Democratic ticket, Engle's score was 1351 to Mayo's 324. On the Republican ticket Engle received 795 votes and Mayo 855.

In race for U. S. senator final results were: On the Democratic ticket—Downey 785; Houser 211; Johnson 178; Bancroft 125; Bonelli 77; Craemer 29; Dockweiller 28; Tenney 32; Taheny 11; Crowder 8; Casad 4.

On the Republican ticket— Downey 241; Houser 640; Johnson 286; Bancroft 222; Bonelli 102; Craemer 37; Casad 6; Riggs 8; Taheny 4; Tenney 11.

The proposed constitutional amendment, to permit taxation of federally owned property in California, carried by 2633 to 77.

By write in vote the Nevada City district elected the following members to the Republican County Central Committee. H. Ward Sheldon, George Gildersleeve, Dr. B. W. Hummelt, B. Tocanili, Dr. C. W. Chapman and James Snell.

WOMEN'S CLUBS TO OBSERVE RE-DEDICATION DAY

Having cancelled its state convention for the first time in its history, the California Federation of Women's Clubs will observe Re-Dedication Day May 25 with a radio broadcast from Station KSFO, San Francisco, from 3:45 to 4:15 p. m. Mrs. Carl B. Shoesmith state president, who has recently been highly honored by appointment as state presidents representative on the general federation executive committee, will deliver a message to all club groups throughout the state. Taking as her theme, "We Dedicate Ourselves to the Unfinished Task remaining Before Us," she will present a challenge to clubwomen. In areas of the state where the program is not available transcription of the address will be used on local stations. Many club and county groups will observe the day with special events and will form listening groups for the broadcast.

"Planning for Tomorrow's Youth" will be the subject of a forum by Judge Elmer E. Robinson, of Superior Court No. 10, San Francisco. Mrs. Harriet Averill Haas, attorney at law, and Mrs. Shoesmith as a special feature of the broadcast.

Mrs. Martin Newall of San Francisco, chairman of Re-Dedication Day, has completed arrangements for state wide participation in the program. Assisting her on the committee are Mesdames Charles Paul Gibbins, state radio chairman, north; Mrs. John W. Hartung, state radio chairman, south; Mrs. Ernest Lee, president southern district; Mrs. Max Arnold, state trustee; Mrs. Walter Pitchford, president, Sacramento County; Mrs. William G. Foster, state press chairman, north; Mrs. P. E. Willis, state press chairman, south.

Dr. Mariana Bertola of San Francisco past state president, has been reappointed as California's representative on the general federation continuing historical committee.

The annual summer conference of the executive board, California Federation of Women's Clubs, will be held June 6, 7 and 8 at Hotel California, Fresno, instead of the following week as formerly announced.

FIRE PERMITS ARE REQUIRED FOR BURNING

Paul C. Case, North Bloomfield district ranger with offices in the Tahoe Forest headquarters here, calls attention to the fact that now is to time to burn the winter's accumulation of trash, but all those within the forest who desire do burning must obtain a permit.

Case yesterday said:

"Permits to burn refuse and debris are required at this season of the year but it is still the duty of everyone of us to clean up or remove the inflamable refuse around our premises. Removing this burnable material will reduce the chances of fires starting during the dry season ahead and will also hedp to reduce the intensity of any fires which may occur. This is primarily important around our buildings and residences. There is always some danger of some fires escaping at this time of the year. This is one of the reasons for the permit and inspection plan. Extreme care is requested of every one during any burning operation. Just as a reminder for next year. It is often possible, and much less dangerous, to burn accumulations of brush and debris during the early spring months. Winter clean up around the ranch or residence buildings is always a good job.

"Permits for blasting are also required at this season of the year. A considerable number of fires are caused every year by burning fuse. For this reason, the use of electric detonators is recommended and required except in cases wrehe inspection shows there will be no danger from the burning fuse. Fuse does not often continue to burn, but if thrown by the force of the blast into inflamable material there is always the chance that it may be smoldering. We can not afford to take chances. It is much better to play safe.

"Burning and blasting permits are issued by the U. S. Forest Service for areas within the national forest. The State Division of Forestry issues permits for the areas outside of the national forests."

GREYHOUND BUS LINES PLAN FOR BRIGHTER FUTURE

"Can you picture Nevada City without schools?" asks Pacific Greyhound lines in their current advertisement in this newspaper, and they continue with a tribute to the educational set up of this community-teachers, school boards and school executives.

Greyhound points out the vital importance of educational facilities and draws a parallel to bus transportation which is also important to our progress and which is used extensively by the schools themselves.

"Shakespeare wrote of the 'school boy with shining morning face, creeping like a snail unwillingly to school,' quoted F. W. Akerman, the vice president of Pacific Greyhound Lines, "but the modern student traveling swiftly to school by motor bus hardly fits that picture".

The bus executive, in stating that Greyhound is making extensive plans for finer and better bus service after the war, pointed out that Greyhound does not want the public to forget the peacetime pleasures of highway travel, and for that reason they have continued their newspaper advertising during the war. Instead of promoting travel, however, their advertising has been directed to helping the armed forces in their recruiting campaigns and to feature vital elements in community life, such as this advertisement on the schools.

The Greyhound school advertisement is another of this series and many readers of this newspaper will remember the question asked in the preceding Greyhound message. "Can you picture Nevada City without newspapers?"

Nevada City Nugget

305 Broad Street. Phone 36.

A Legal Newspaper, as defined by statute. Printed and Published at Nevada City.

H. M. LEETE - - - - - Editor and Publisher

Published Semi-Weekly, Monday and Thursday at Nevada City, California, and entered as mail matter of the second class in the postoffice at Nevada City under Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year (In Advance) $3.00
One Month ..... 30 cents

BASEBALLL AT THE BATTLEFRONT

We read recently of the joyous scene at some far outpost when airplane parts arrive to re-fit the ships damaged in the hard fighting that won the jungle air field—and a baseball outfit tumbled out of the box along with the precious plane parts.

Just as soon as their fighters were in shape to fly again, those kids had a ball game. Their wounded who could, helped to root, and their commanding officer unmpire the game.

The picture of those young fellows, tired and hurt and dirty and homesick, playing ball on a bomb-pocked strip of beach, stuck with us somehow, and it undoubtely did with most people who read the news item. But it doesn't require a story from overseas to touch the hearts of those at home.

Knowing too well that a soldier's game is the grim game of war, it takes a very thick skinned individual to remain unmoved at the sight of a bunch of youngsters in G. I. uniforms, scrimmaging on an improvised football field, tossing a baseball or scuffling in high good spirits as they prepare for their big adventure.

Those boys tussling on the grass had bayonet practice this morning—and many got pale and pretty ill in the course of it—but their desire to play even on the brink of the most hazardous experience man can face is the overweening desie of healthy youth. It wrings the hearts of their elders who think about it much, for it is painfully clear that these kids are not grown up men about to meet their destiny, but kids who must learn to grow up fast, the hard way.

And it leads to the burning hope that when this war is through, this nation and its allies will exact peace terms so tough and strong and fair from the standpoint of maintaining world peace that no power crazed men of the future can ever find the tools to crack them.—Contributed.

AUCTION IN THE COURTROOM

Unfolding over a period of years, one of the greatest legal dramas ever to occupy the California courts is now nearing its conclusion, drawing the attention of thousands of "parties of interest" in virtually every community in the state.

Not by choice, but by force of judicial circumstances, Superior Judge Elmer E. Robinson of San Francisco has become one of California's biggest auctioneers, as extensive holdings of the $50,000,000 Pacific States Savings and Loan Company have been sold under the hammer in his court room.

More to the point, Judge Robinson, protecting the interests of investors in the state-seized company, has had the properties vaued by court appointed appraisers—and in numerous instances have auctioned off hotels, apartment houses and business buildings for prices considerably in excess of appraisals submitted by State Building and Loan Commissioner Frank C. Mortimer. If Judge Robinson was acting in the case in a strictly judicial capacity, we would probably be out of order to commend him while the Pacific State case is still pending.

But inasmuch as the judge has turned auctioneer, and inasmuch as it is the admitted function of an auctioneer to sell at the best possible prices, we believe it is within our province to applaud the fact that his court room auctions have been conducted in the public interest. There have been some aspects of the state's handling of the vast properties of the Pacific States Savings and Loan Company, particularly during the Olson regime which were far from creditable.

Under the circumstances, it is reassuring to the thousands of investors to learn that the properties which are being sold are bringing top prices—and that a good judge can also be a good auctioneer!—Contributed.

JUMPY JOB BAROMETER

Draft uncertainties and labor difficulties are not the only complexities which make for the current confusion on the work front. As the need for planes, ships and guns tapers off somewhat from the peak demand of a few months ago, the long shears of contract termination, wielded in Washington, are contributing to a jumpy job barometer.

According to the State Division of Labor Statistics, the number of aircraft workers in California has dropped by 32,400 since the employment peak recorded in April a year ago. The March decline totaled 8900. And since last September, the top shipbuilding month, that industry's payroll has fallen 20,300. Total wage earners in all California manufacturing industries, according to compilations of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, decrease 20,900 in the month of March.

With this employment drop off in certain industries, the War Manpower Commission is stiil busily recruiting more workers for specific categories. Yet the number of persons collecting unemployment insurance and other social security benefits is increasing simultaneously.

Officials charged with the conduct of the war are giving sound advice when they urge war workers to stay by their machines—and not to be stampeded into seeking other work on the assumption that war plants will soon shut down. There is still a tremendous job of war production to be done—and any considerable migration away from war plants at this time might serve to prolong the war, and delay the day when the nation can get back to normal conditions.

The job barometer is a bit jumpy, because of seemingly contradictory factors in the employment picture. But our job now is to stay on the job—and finish it!—Contributed.

SGT. ROBT. PAINE SENDS VERSE DESCRIPTION OF ITALY

The editor of the Nugget has received a letter from Sgt. Robert Paine, formerly the manager of the Nevada County Narrow Gauge Railroad, who is now stationed in Italy. He encloses an "army poem" which, he states is the work of many minds concentrating on giving a picture of Italy in verse form. The Group Special Service reproduced the poem on mimeograph for distribution among the sodiers. The poem folows:

PANORAMA OF ITALY

If I were an artist with nothing to do,
I'd paint a picture, a composite view,
Of historic Italy, in which I'd show,
Variations of contrast, the high and low,
There'd be towering mountains, a deep blue sea,
Filthy brats yelling "Caramalle" at me,
High plumed horses and colorful carts,
Two toned tresses on bustling tarts,
I'd show Napoleonic cops, the Carabiniari,
Dejected old women with too much to carry.
A dignified old gent with a Balboa beard,
Bare bottomed bambinos, both ends snmeared,
Castle and palace, opera house too,
Homes made of toofie, bricks and of mud,
People covered with scabs, scruvey and crud,
Chapels and churches, great to behold,
Each a king's ransom in glittering gold,
Poverty and want, men craving for food,
Picking through garbage, practically nude,
Stately cathedrals with high toned bells,
Covered shelters with horrible smells,
Moulding catacombs, a place for the dead,
Noisy civilians clamoring for bread,
Palatial villas with palm trees tall,
A stinking hovel, mere hole in the wall,
The fringed lawns, swept by the breeze,
Goats wading in filth up to their knees.

Revealing statues, all details complete,
A sensual lass with sores on her feet,
Big breasted damsels, but never a bra,
Bumping against you, there should be a law.
Creeping boulevards, a spangled team,
Alleys that wind like a dope fiend5s dream.
Flowers blooming in the side of the hill,
A side wall latrine with privacy nil,
Two by four shops with shelvings all bare,
Gesturing merchants, arms flailing the air,
Narrow gauge side walks, bare like a shelf,
Butt-puffing youngster, scratching himself,
Lumbering carts, hogging the road,
Nondescript donkers, loaded for bear,
Horse drawn taxis, seeking a fare,
Determined pedestrians, courting disaster,
Walking in gutters where movement is faster.
Italian drivers, all accident bound,
Weaving and twisting to cover the ground,
Home made brooms, weeds tied to a stick,
Used on the streets to clean off the brick,
Bicycles and push carts blocking our path,
Street corner, politics, needing a bath.
Barbers clamor with manners quite mild,
Prolific women heavy with child,
Il Duce's secret weapon kids by the score,
Caused by his bonus which is no more.

Arrogant wretches picking up snipes,
Miniature flats of various types,
Young street singer, band organ tune,
Shoe shining boys, a sidewalk saloon,
A beauteous maiden, a smile on her face,
With a breath of garlic, fouling the place,
Listless house wife, no shoes on her feet,
Washing and cooking right out in the street.
The family wash of tattle tale grey,
Hangs from the balcony, blocking the way.
Native coffee, God, what a mixture,
Tiled bathrooms with only one fixture.
Families dining from one common bowl,
Next to a fish store, a horrible hole,
Italian zoot suiters, flashily dressed,
Bare footed beggars, looking depressed.

Mud smeared children clustering about,
Filling their jugs from a community spout,
A dutiful mother with a look of despair,
Picking the lice from her small daughter's hair,
Capable draftsmen skilled in the art,
Decrepid old shacks, falling apart,
Intricate needle work out on display,
Surrounded by filth, rot and decay,
Elegant caskets, carved by hand,
Odoriferous factories, where leather is tanned,
A shoemaker's shop, a black market store,
Crawling with vermin, no screens on the door,
I've tried to describe the things that I have seen,
Panorama of Italy, the brown and the green,
I've neglected the war scars, visible yet,
But these are the things we want to forget,
I'm glad that I came, but darn anxious to go,
Give it back to the natives, I'm all ready to blow.

INJUNCTION SUIT LOOMS AGAINST STATE'S SCHOOLS

Looks like the public schools of California are in for a troublesome year. Assemblyman Lee T. Bashore of Glendora chairman of the schools subcommittee of the joint legislative committee on state tax structure has asked the attorney general to start injunction proceedings prohibiting the state from turning millions of dollars over to the school districts for war production training courses paid for by the federal government. Meantime demand is being made for changes in public notices of school budgets so that they will tell better what the school systems are doing and spending instead of evasively furnishing only sketchy information as to their outlays.

Bashore is making his request as result of the recently released opinion of Attorney General Robert W. Kenny that inasmuch as the federal government pays the total cost of war production training courses the state should not be required to make a duplicate payment for them. He is hastening his action because Dr. Walter Dexter, state superintendent of public instruction, is preparing to certify the average daily attendance to the state controller for allocation of school fund apportionments for next year. The apportionment is based upon the theory that a certain amount per pupil in average daily attendance shall be paid.

During wartime the schools have lost many pupils to the armed services and to essential industries. Many teachers have been inducted into the service. In the junior colleges and the other state controlled schools the government has been paying for classes to give special training to those in the war service. Despite all this the cost of operating the schools shows cautious and reluctant reduction. Bashore says not only is the state paying in rupli-cate for federal classes but other means are being employed to keep school appropriations at a high level. He thinks the taxpayers should get some relief and his committee is making investigations to determine what holds up the expenditures.

NEVADA COUNTY LUMBER COMPANY
"THE PIONEER LUMBER YARD"
BUILDING MATERIALS
244 Boulder Street Telephone 500 Nevada City, Calif.

FREE MARKET IN S. F. MAY BE CONTINUED

SAN FRANCISCO, May 18. — A plan for municipal operation of the local Farmers' Market has been recommended to the board of supervisors by Chief Administrative Officer Thomas A. Brooks. The board is studying the plan this week.

Under Brooks' proposal, the market would be operated on much the same basis as in the past, except that it would be under the official supervision of a market master with a janitor to keep the place in order. Expenses would be defrayed by the small fees charged grower-users of the market.

Erection of a small building for administrative use, at a cost of $2700 surface oiling, installation of water outlets and sanitary facilities are provided for in the plan. Owners of the property would be paid $50 a month rental. Brooks asked a $4025 appropriation for these purposes for the balance of the current fiscal year and $6,178 for next year.

The proposed ordinance would limit municipal operation of the market to the duration of the war and six months thereafter, and would strictly ban all peddlers. Only persons listed as growers, members of their families and their permanent "hired hands" would be allowed to sell on the market, although employment of local assistants to help them sell at the market would be allowed.

Fees to defray expenses of market would be charged as follows: Trucks or automobiles up to 2 1-2 tons capacity, $1 per visit; trucks 2 1-2 tons and under five tons, $1.50 per visit and trucks five tons and over $2 per visit.

Brooks submitted figures showing that since the market was started last August 12, 7229 trucks had visited the market up to April 30, disposing of 1419 boxes of artichokes, 11,510 crates of cabbage, 8379 crates of celery, 12,403 crates of corn, 37,384 100 pound sacks of potatoes, 10,734 lugs of potatoes, 54,579 lugs of tomatoes, 57,464 boxes of apples, 32,533 boxes of oranges, 16,935 lugs of peaches, 31,075 lugs of pears, and large quantities of other fruits and vegetables.

Although India is a land of many dialects, nearly half the people speak either Urdu or Hindi, two very similar tongues.

California's first Constitution provided that a school "be kept up in every school district at least three months in every year."

Phone 36 FOR WANT ADS

ORGAN—Will pay cash for good old organ if reasonable. Call Grass Valley 260J. 4-172tc

FOR SALE—PINE WOOD — Two tier or more delivered in Nevada City or Grass Valley. Jakes Wood Yard, Cartoscelli Place, Grass Valley-Nevada City Highway. 4-13-1moc

WANTED — Coin collections. L. E. Sherow, Box 2, Nevada City. 3-513p

LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE moving in standard furniture van. First class staroge facilities. Furniture bought and sold. Hills Flat Reliable Transfer, Grass Valley, Phone 471-W or 39. 3-1tf

EXPERT RADIO REPAIRING — Loud Speaker Systems for Rent. Complete stock of portable and large type radio batteries. ART'S RADIO HOSPITAL — Specialists in Radio Ills. 112 South Church Street, Grass Valley. Phone 984. 2-19tf

Tyler's
Photo Finishing
PORTRAITS
107 Mill Street, Grass Valley
Phone 3-W

MEAT IS NEEDED even when budget is limited

Keystone Market

DAVE RICHARDS, Prop.

213 Commercial Street
Phone 67 Nevada City

We supply our patrons with the meat from the best cattle, sheep and hogs that money can buy. We have built our reputation on service and quality and reasonable prices. Ask your neighbors about us. They will tell you.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

DOCTORS

B. W. HUMMELT, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
400 Broad Street
Office Hours: 10-12 a. m.; 2-5 p. m.
Evenings 7-8. Phone 395 X-RAY

ATTORNEYS

H. WARD SHELDON
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Union Building Broad Street
Nevada City Telephone 28

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

HOLMES FUNERAL HOME
The Holmes Funeral Home service is priced within the means of all. Ambulance service at all hours.
Phone 208
246 Sacramento St.. Nevada City

MINING ENGINEERS

J. F. O'CONNOR
Mining and Civil Engineer
United States Mineral Surveying
Licensed Surveyor
203 West Main St. Grass Valley

GRASS VALLEY

DOCTORS

Vernon W. Padgett, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office Hours: 1 to 3. 7 to 8 p. m.
Sundays 11:30 to 12:30.
129 South Auburn St., Grass Valley
Phone Grass Valley 360
If No Answer—Grass Valley 17-W.

CARL POWER JONES, M.D
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office Hours: 1 to 3. 7 to 8 p. m.
Sundays 11:30 to 12:30
129 South Auburn St., Grass Valley
Phone Grass Valley 17-W

NEVADA CITY

FRATERNAL AND CLUB DIRECTORY

WOMEN'S CIVIC CLUB
Regular meetings the 2nd and 4th Thursdays of the month, at the Grammar School Auditorium. 2:30 p. m.
MRS. BERYL ROBINSON, Pres.
MRS. MARGARET WELLS, Sec.

NEVADA CITY LODGE, No. 518 B. P. O. ELKS
Meets every second and fourth Thursday evening at 8 p. m. in Elks Home, Pine St. Phone 108. Visitinw Elks welcome.
W. L. TAMBLYN,
LAMBERT THOMAS, Sec.

HYDRAULIC PARLOR NO. 56, N. S. G. W.
Meets every Tuesday evening at Pythian Castle, 232 Broad Street Visiting Native Sons welcome.
GERALD D. PEARD, Pres.
DR. C. W. CHAPMAN, Rec. Sec'y

OUSTOMAH LODGE No. 16 IOOF
Meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 at Odd Fellows Hall.
CARL J. SWENDSEN, N. G.
WM. H. RICHARDS, Rec. Sec'y.
JOHN W. DARKE, Fin. Sec'y.

THE Rexall DRUG STORE
THE THRIFTY PLACE TO BUY ALL YOUR
Dental Needs
TOOTH PASTES AND POWDERS
Tooth Brushes, Denture Adhesives and Cleaners, Mouth Washes
R. E. HARRIS
THE REXALL DRUG STORE
Phone 100

"KEEP 'EM FLYING"
•BUY
•DEFENSE
•STAMPS
Chamber of Commerce
OFFICE IN CITY HALL
PHONE 575

GEO. H. SHIRKEY
HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED
OPTOMETRIST
GRASS VALLEY CAL.

WE REPAIR
AND WE FIX
Lawn Mowers, Locks, Vacuum Cleaners, Washing Machines, Electric Irons, Stoves, in short almost anything that is used around the house or the yard, we can repair.
ART'S REPAIR SHOP
RAY'S FIXIT SHOP
109 WEST MAIN STREET
Grass Valley

FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE DRIVE IN
FOOD PALACE
Groceries, Fruit and Vegetables
Beer and Wine
COR. YORK AND COMMERCIAL STREETS
NEVADA CITY, PHONE 898

UPHOLSTERY
OF ALL KINDS
John W. Darke
109-J Phones 109-M

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
Radio Service & Repairing
Work Called for and Delivered
Clarence R. Gray
220 Coyote Street Phone 152

New Deal
Under Management of Pauline and Johnnie
108 W. Main Street, Grass Valley
BEER WINES, LIQUORS
Delicious Mixed Drinks to Please Every Taste

JOB PRINTING..?
GET YOURS AT
THE NUGGET

CHAPTER X

"Let him bark," Quarternight said. "It'll take more than that." But Clay's meaning was clear enough. With Tom Arnold gone Joy and Steve would be the Cross T owners. And since Steve wore the pants he could take charge. Clay could put the idea into his head.

From the river bluff he saw the water had dropped a number of feet. It was still high, but the churning flood was gone. Long red sand bars were uncovered out in the middle.

No matter what happened, the longhorns had to go on. He made an immediate plan for that. Then near camp he said, "You go in, John, and get tools from the cook's wagon. Don't be seen if you can help it. Go on back ahead of me."

He pulled in and waited until Quarternight rode out of the trees with a canvas bundle under his arm. Only Steve was there when he went in, squatted at the fire pit, drinking coffee. His head turned at the sound of the horse. His cheeks that never took much tan were smooth and rosy and he seemed all at once, in this moment, too young for what was coming. "Lew," he said, "where's the others?"

"Up the creek, Steve. Joy here?"

"Asleep."

"Then come on with me." The thing he had to tell him made him quietly gentle. Even Steve's quick, "Say, I've ridden enough! Can't you let a man rest?" didn't change that. He said again gently, "Come on. This isn't work. Something's happened."

He saw the high color drain away and rush back. With no talk then Steve got up and walked to his horse. But out of the trees, looking straight ahead, he asked, "Dad?"

"Yes. Steve—" Lew put out his hand. There had been years when he and this boy were like brothers, and Tom Arnold had been a father to them both. It seemed to him that now, if at any time, the unexplainable barrier between them ought to be down. His hand touched Steve's arm. It jerked from him as if he had struck a blow. He did not finish what he wanted to say. It was no use. Inside him a desolate lonely feeling came crowding back.

He held deliberately to a slow walk up the creek, letting the men get most of their work done. There was no need for the boy to look at the trampled thing they had found. The grave on a little knoll close to the bank was already covered. They were mounding it over with rocks. Afterward, with that finished, they made a bareheaded circle waiting for someone who could talk.

He couldn't. He didn't know the words. Religion of a church sort had never been in his life nor in the lives of any of these men. The words they used had never been in prayer, and yet, in their hushed silence and in their bowed heads, he felt a wordless kind of praying, deep from their hearts. Tom, he thought, would want it like this. Quarternight, Brownstone, Joe Wheat and Moonlight Bailey, these were his friends of many years and this was Texas soil. It was all he would have asked.

Someone coughed and the little group moved. No one had spoken. That brief moment was gone.

"Clay," he said, "you go in now. Let Joy know. You and Steve."

He had seen Ed Splann stay off with the horses apart from the little group around the grave, and it seemed a kind of rank insult, the way the big man stood there casually rolling a cigarette, watching them and blowing out his gusty breaths of smoke.

As Steve and Clay got into their saddles and started toward camp Splann reached up for his own horn to follow them.

He called the man's name, walking toward him fast. Close, he said, "Not you. You stay here."

The heavy arm came down from the horn and hung loose. Splann turned himself around with a ponderous deliberation. "You talkin' to me?" His dusty fouled beard hid all expression. Then a quick hard mockery glittered in his pale eyes. "Maybe," he said, "I don't hear you any more. New owners make a new boss. You thought of that?"

He knew a certain end was coming, that he'd held back so far on the trail. Quietly he said, "There'll be no change. There's something here you've missed." The urge toward the end he wanted drove him on. "If you can't take it like that you can ride out."

He saw the instant way the pale gray eyes sharpened. Splann's voice dropped, low and oddly droning. "So you figure it's that easy?"

"I've done my figuring," he said. "There it is."

This big man was no hotheaded amateur when a definite time came. He could see the veiled coldness behind the drooping lids and the slack readiness that slid over the huge body. Then some thought loosened the bearded lips in a half grin.

"All right." Splann turned a little from him. "You're smart. I've thought maybe you were only a damn fool." His right arm lifted again as if to reach the saddle horn.

He understood this man's kind too well. He knew the move was false even as the arm rose and so was ready when that hand curved suddenly downward to the holstered gun.

His own holster flap was buckled. In that fraction of a second he wasted no time in trying to loosen it. He grabbed left-handed at the dull steel of Splann's rising weapon and threw all of his weight behind a blow of his right fist upward against the bearded jaw. It rocked the big head. But the man was solidly planted. He felt the gun's hammer rise in his palm and hooked his thumb around it. It snapped with no explosion and he hardly felt the metal's sharp cut in the flesh of his thumb. For the hatred dammed back in him so long had released something savage and cruel. He threw his fist again into a body blow. The gun came free into his hand with his thumb still blocking the hammer. He swung it, lashing across Splann's face. It half turned the man around and he brought the heavy weapon's barrel once more against the side of his head. That dropped him forward onto his knees.

Standing back, he was aware then of the others who had come running up. He heard Quarternight's voice: "What's he done?"

He answered without turning. "Splann's quit. He's through." He released the gun's hammer and shook away the blood. Behind him Jim Hope blurted out as high and shrill as a girl, "Judas priest! Was he figurin' to kill you?"

"Kid!" Quarternight said, "shut up."

Splann bent over and wiped his face and got onto his legs unsteadily. He held the back of one hand against his cheek. His hot eyes glared over it. "You've started something, Burnet. I warned you once to stay clear."

"You've got a month's pay coming," he said. "You can take the horse for that. Now get out!" The heated rush of anger was gone now in the way of a storm's tumult that has passed and left only a knowledge of the damage in its wake. This wasn't a clean end; a killer's savage blood was not in him. "When you go," he said, "stay away from camp. I'll throw your bedroll off. I'm letting you

CONTINUED MONDAY

Indian BEEF

by HAROLD CHANNING WIRE

WNU RELEASE

JAPS EXPECT AN EASY, SOFT PEACE WITH U.S.

By LEONE BAXTER

One of California's favorite analysts of the world scene, Royal Arch Gunnison, has some comments to make on the peace to come that seem to us to carry a special significance, especially when viewed in the light of remarks on the same subject from similar authoritative sources.

Gunnison knows the Japanese about as well as it is possible for a white man to know them. He has studied their philosophies, conferred with their leaders, lived among the people. He was in Manila when the Japs took over, and in prison camp for some months thereafter.

"You Americans are suckers," Gunnison reports that high Japanese officials have told him repeatedly. "You may win the war but it is impossible for us to lose the peace. You helped us build ourselves up to fighting strength when you had us at your mercy after the 1923 earthquake. You couldn't see that we were building for this war for the past 38 years. You will become war weary in defeating Germany. Then your soft, stupid people will be willing to accept any kind of peace proposals, and we will go ahead again.'

Two possibilities appear to most qualified observers to hold the greatest threat against shaping a lasting and workable peace after the present fighting is over. First, that some of our top policy makers may still refuse to believe that Jap aggression today is only a part of the long range plan which the so called "liberal business clique" as well as the most fanatical militarists believe will one day make Japan the rightful ruler of the world. And second, the threat that once victorious, we will assume the role of benevolent victor, which Japan confidently expects us to be.

The one devastating and permanent defeat, and the only defeat which Japan will recognize or respect, many who know Japan best maintain, is the kind which will surprise her most—the imposition of the same peace terms that an oriental victor would impose, throttling her plans for world domination at the source.

"We have got to set up a strong program now, before the fight is over, for dealing with Japan." warned Gunnison on his return here. "And unless that program succeeds in breaking the link between politics and the Shinto religion, we will have the whole ugly business to face again as soon as the Japs can get ready for it."

Other men with years of close association with Japan behind them, reiterate the same set of facts and offer the same conclusions — men like Ray Cronin, the recently repatriated Far East bureau chief for A. P.—men whose authority is their own earned reputation for veracity and clear judgment. When our diplomatic decisions are being made, those views, based on the unimpeachable record of human experiences, would seem worthy of the most careful consideration.

GEN. MOTORS HEAD PREDICTS PROSPERITY

By C. E. WILSON
President of General Motors Corp.

"I don't think human nature changes too rapidly. I think a good many of women would like to have their homes and take care of them.

"I think there is another thing involved. A good many men who are pretty well up in years are making an effort from a patriotic motive to do what they can in the war effort. Quite a few of those, I think, will be ready to retire. I think that we can reasonably look forward to some industrial expansion of our country. I see no reason why we shouldn't have a bigger business, a higher standard of living, than we have ever had before in this country. I happen to belong to the camp that believes in the theory of plenty rather than scarcity, and I am in favor of going at this job and producing goods and distributing them on a grand scale that will make more for everybody."

What People Want

"I think, as far as the people are concerned, one of the first things they are going to want is some new automobiles, and household appliances and things that are more directly affecting their lives. These people who are going to have to change employment, work on construction jobs, and things like that, are going to want to have automobiles to get them to these jobs."

No Shoving, Please

"You will find this, too: As far as people are concerned you can't move them around exactly like material. You talk about manpower as though it was so many bushels of wheat, and so on. They aren't that kind of people."

Is Is Safe for Business?

"We, of course, don't know exactly what kind of post war world we are going to live in. After the last war we thought that the world was safe for democracy and an American business man could do business any place all over the world, have his capital respected, get his money in and out of the country, his profit and so forth. We found out afterward that that was not so, you see, so we are a little bit disillusioned about it; frankly, we don't know what kind of post war world we are going to live in and we don't know exactly what to do about the export business.

"I think the politicians are going to settle that for us, that is, not only in our country but in the other countries over the world. After that is settled, we are going to go along and do what our country wants to do about it."

Do What We Can Best

"So actually the best thing that will happen for the world will be for each country and each group of people to do the things that they can do the best, and then trade with each other. That is the fundamental one as far as I am concerned. But it is no good for us to try to produce a lot of things in this country and loan money to other people to buy them from us or give them to them. I am much more interested myself in raising the standard of living of our own people. There are still a good many millions of people in this country who would like to have more than they have now and I would like to supply that one first."

Flower, Vegetable Seeds Sent To U. S. War Prisoners

American boys in German prison camps will have fresh vegetables and flowers like those they had at home. The War Food Administration has purchased 15,000 pounds of vegetables and flower seeds for distribution by the American Red Cross.

Four thousand collections will be distributed to provide food for our men in the prison camps this summer. Each collection contains 18 to 20 kinds of seeds. Planting directions on the packets are printed in both English and German.

WFA has been supplying seed for allied countries since 1941 but this is the first consignment of seed for war prisoners. Allied governments have purchased 100 million pounds. Most of this seed went to Russia and England to provide needed food and livestock feed and to restore areas devastated by the Nazis.

CALIFORNIA FARMERS PAY OFF MORTGAGES

Many California farm debts that were incurred during the agricultural expansion of the last world war, subsequent boom and depression are being whittled down at a rapid rate according to the records of the Federal Land Bank of Berkeley. Since January 1, 1940 to April first of this year, California farmers have paid in over forty eight million dollars in Land Bank and Commissioner loans, so that the outstanding mortgage debt on Land Bank and Land Bank Commissioner loans is now only a little over eighty seven millions. The Land Bank is encouraging its borrowers to pay off their loans, where that can be done, out of income rather than purchase additional land at inflated prices, and to buy war bonds for the post war period so as to be in a position to take care of necessary machinery replacements and needed improvements.

According to a recently revised estimate by the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, the all time high for California farm mortgage debt was in 1931 when it approximated $615,332,000. Since then there has been a downward trend of California farm mortgage debt so that on January 1, 1943 it was but $356,559,000, which is twelve million dollars less than during the post war boom in 1919.

In some blocks of San Francisco's Latin quarter not a single sign is in English.

The average length of life in India is 27 years, as compared with 64 years in the United States.

S. F. PAYS HEAVY TAXES OUTSIDE CITY LIMITS

SAN FRANCISCO, May 8.—San Francisco is a substantial taxpayer in several California counties, records of City Controller Harold J. Boyd's office showed today.

San Mateo county is the chief beneficiary of San Francisco's tax payments, receiving $148,434.81 during the current fiscal year. This is said to be the largest tax payment received by San Mateo county, making San Francisco its chief taxpayer.

Alameda county rated second place this year, receiving a check for $73,041.40; followed by Tuolumne county $11,281.36; Santa Clara county $2,886.84; Stanislaus county $1,589.68; Kern county $363.16; and San Joaquin county $165.76.

Fresno county collected only $4.96, Mariposa county $1.59 and Monterey county $1.12.

The principal payments were for taxes on the properties of the city's Hetch Hetchy water and power department located in those counties.

FIRE PERMITS FOR SPRING

District Ranger H. I. Snider of the Truckee Ranger District, Tahoe National Forest, announces the opening this week of the fire patrol station located at the forest service public campground two and a half miles south of Tahoe City.

In opening this station, states Ranger Snider, we are making available the services of Rex Lexisee, veteran patrolman, who will issue burning permits as required by state law to those Lake Tahoe residents who plan spring clean up work before the approach of the summer fire season.

A bulletin will be posted in each post office from Homewood to Brockway, states Snider, so that any one can leave a note for Patrolman Levisee stating that a permit is wanted. Telephone calls to Tahoe City 360 will also reach Mr. Levisee.

The East Indian Archipelago, in land area, is about one fourth the size of the United States.

From where I sit ... by Joe Marsh

New Version of an Old American Tradition

We were sitting on Ed Carey's porch, enjoying a friendly glass of beer, when a squadron of fighter planes goes over—in tight formation—swift and trim and powerful.

"There," says Ed proudly, "goes an American tradition." "What do you mean, tradition?" Eben Crowell says. "America's a hundred sixty years old—flying's the newest thing there is."

"But those planes," says Ed, "they're the best in the world—the best made and the best flown. That's what I mean by an American tradition: making things, doing things, just a little better, whether it's an airplane or a railroad or a glass of fine American beer like this."

And from where I sit, Ed has put his finger on what makes America great—and will keep her great. The urge to do things just a little better—from the planes we make to the glass of beer that we enjoy. Things to be proud of—all of them!

Joe Marsh

No. 87 of a Series Copyright, 1944, Brewing Industry Foundation

The Woman At The Wash Tub

knows that her time is worth more than she receives for it when she does the family washing. She dreams of the day when she can ship the entire collection of underwear, table and bed linens, soiled frocks and working clothes to a laundry each week, and spend her time to better advantage. The cost is so little and the measure of relief so great. Let us demonstrate this to you with this week's washing.

GRASS VALLEY LAUNDRY
AND DRY CLEANERS
111 Bennett Street, Grass Valley
Telephone—Grass Valley 108 Telephone—Nevada City 2

Time Tells

the story of growth in plants and human enterprise. Ours is a profession and a business that month by month reflects the increasing trust an confidence in which our community holds us. The service we give costs so little as compared with the lasting memory of the considerate care that went into it. The friends we make, we keep.

Hooper & Weaver
MORTICIANS—AMBULANCE SERVICE
246 Church Street GRASS VALLEY Telephone 364

WITH OUR BOYS IN GLOBAL WAR

Lt. Elbridge Skeahan—

Lt. and Mrs. Elbridge Skeahan arrived Tuesday to visit his mother, Mrs. Evaline Skeahan and other relatives on Coyote street. Mrs. Skeahan will remain here until her husband leaves Sunday for camp. He is in the U. S. army postal service and has been stationed in Seattle, for several months.

Roy Granholm—

Roy Granholm son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Granholm, is still in Italy. A letter received this week stated he was living in an old Italian place and had picked five nice artichokes to cook. Spring was coming on and there was little figs on the trees. It has been six months since he left San Antonio, Texas. It was quiet where he was staying except for the artillery shells coming and going overhead.

Frank Cartoscelli—

Frank Cartoscelli, who enlisted in the Sea Bees two years ago and has seen service in the South Pacific, is now stationed at Camps Parks, near Livermore. He is enjoying a ten day leave here with his wife, the former Miss Edith Casci whom he married a month ago in Reno.

Lieut. (jg) Willard H. Winder—

Having finished his special training at Miami, Florida, Lieut, (jg) Willard H. Winder of the U. S. Navy, has been assigned to San Diego for further training. Following that course he will be sent to Boston, Mass. Lieut. Winder spent a day last week with Mr. and Mrs. Horace Curnow. Mrs. Winder is the former Beth Curnow. She and her infant daughter are now staying with her parents here but she expects to join her husband as soon as a dwelling can be secured in San Diego.

Captain Murry Pyror—

Mrs. Ed Martine has received the news that her youngest brother, Murry R. Pryor, was commissioned a captain last week. He has been stationed at Ft. Baker in San Francisco for over a year. Tuesday he left for Carlisle Barracks, Penn., for a five weeks field medical inspectors course and he will then go to Ft. Scott.

Sgt. William Elkus—

Sgt. William Elkus, known to Nevada City friends as 'Bill" is now a staff sergeant with the U. S. army air corps on duty in the New Guinea in the South Pacific, Sgt. Elkus son of Mr. and Mrs. Lou Elkus, has won the air medal and wears two campaign stripes. He attended the local schools and went to Placer Junior College. He lived in Auburn for a time and was active in the young group of the Episcopal church while there.

Pvt. Floyd Ruth—

Pvt. Floyd Ruth, gunner in the U. S. aircorps, arrived Friday from Pratt, Kans., to spend a few days here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Dodge and brother and sister, Mildred and Melvin Ruth.

Lawrence Myers and Grace Morrison Wed

Lawrence Myers and Grace Morrison were married at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon in the garden of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Myers, of the Gold Flat district. Purple lilacs and dog wood were used to decorate a trellis under which the young couple stood, with rock garden and pool forming part of the background. Judge Geo. Gildersleeve performed the ceremony. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Pederson, sister and brother in law of the bridegroom.

Reception and dinner in the Myers home completed the afternoon. The groom returned Sunday to his work with the Bethlehem Steel Corporation at South City, and they will maintain a home here until they can rent a house near his work.

Only immediate members of the families were present for the service. Those attending were Misses Marjory, Loretta and Marcia Myers, Betty Pederson, Dean Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Pederson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Myers, Judge and Mrs. George Gildersleeve, all of this city and Wesley Etherington, Grass Valley.

EVANGELINE CHAPTER

Evangeline Chapter, O. E. S. held a meeting Tuesday evening in Masonic Hall. Worthy Matron Bernice Penrose had the honor of initiating her mother, Mrs Fannie Eden, into the order. Another initiation will be held on May 27. The appointive officers night will be held the first meeting in June. Refreshments brought the evening to a close.

LONG TERM AS MAYOR OF INDIAN FLAT

George Falmbigl, who was elected mayor of Indian Flat early in 1917 continues to hold his office, believe it or not, no one was ever elected to take his place and he has not resigned. No limit was set as to time or term of office. Falmbigl at the time was head of the farm bureau in the district and the community was a thriving lively group of several hundred people. The late W. H. Wright, father of Frank and Rollie Wright, who was county treasurer many years ago and at that time an election official, was present to make the election official. The late Judge Walling was also present for the election. The voting was done in the community hall and the two officials assisted in counting the votes. Miss Ada Eden who was secretary of the farm bureau under Falmbigl, was chosen as secretary to the mayor.

As a property owner Falmbigl owned one of the show places on Indian Flat which he afterwards sold to Silicani and it is now owned by Mr. Robertson. Robertson owns two ranches in Imperial Valley, but the Indian Flat ranch continues to be a show place. World War I was on and afterwards came the depression which made many changes on Indian Flat, but George Falmbigl continues to be mayor of the Flat.

Personal

Mrs. James Malcolm who was severely injured when thrown from a horse last week, was moved to her home from the Nevada City Sanitarium Sunday evening. Her head, side and shoulder were severely injured by the accident.

Miss Retha Downey is employed on the local ration board taking the place of Mrs. J. Jackson for a few weeks.

Mrs. Ralph Nye of Adams street has returned from Sacramento where she spent some time recovering from illness.

Charles Kitts of Town Talk, now engaged in war work in the bay district is spending a few days with his family at their home at Town Talk.

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching service at 11 a. m. Organ prelude, Mrs. Charles Kitts. I ntriot choir. Hymn, congregation, prayer, pastor, vocal solo, Miss Helen Butz. Sermon, pastor, Closing hymn, prayer, doxology. Youth group. The youth group fellowship group will have service at 6:3$ p. m. Preaching service at 7:30 p. m.

Week events. Bible study and prayer hour Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. The Sunshine Circle will meet in the parsonage Wednesday at 2 p. m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Christian Science Society of Nevada City holds services every Sunday in their church 114 Boulder Street at 11 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. A Wednesday evening testimonial meeting is held on the first Wednesday of each month at 8 o'clock. Our reading room at 117 Broad street is open every day except Sundays and holidays from 2 to 4 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend our services and visit the reading room.

GIRL GRADUATES GUESTS

The Grass Valley Business and Professional Women's Club last evening entertained the girls about to graduate from the Grass Valley High School and Mount St. Mary's Academy, at dinner in Bret Harte Inn.

Miss Betty Eldredge, president, presided and Mrs. Nellie Parsons was program chairman. Among the speakers of the evening were Mrs. Helen Vanzi, Miss Pearl Schneider, Miss Bernice Glasson, Mrs. Vera Ingram and representative of the WAVES and the SPARS.

MUSIC AND DANCE REVUE

The annual spring music and dance revue of Mount St. Mary's Academy will take place Thursday evening, May 25th, in St. Cecelia's Auditorium.

Music students and groups who are studying dancing in the Aronson School of Dance will present a program, it is promised, of beauty and interest. A nominal charge of admission is made.

BORN

GLIKO—In Nevada City, Nevada County, May 16, 1944, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph J. Gliko of Grass Valley, a daughter.

STOKES—In Nevada City, Nevada County, May 16, 1944, to Mr. and Mrs. George A. Stokes, a son.

Mrs. Stuart Hocking Answers Summons

Mrs. Ida Jane Hosking, who was born in Grass Valley 54 years ago, died Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock at a Grass Valley hospital. She had been ill but a short time.

Surviving are her husband Stuart Hosking, a daughter, Mrs. Lyla Erremouspe, and a son, William Hosking, all of Grass Valley, Mrs. Hosking was a member of Manzanita Parlor, N. D. G. W. of the Order of Eastern Star and of the American Legion Auxiliary.

Funeral services will take place Saturday at 2 p. m. in the chapel of Hooper and Weaver Mortuary with the Rev. Frank Buck officiating. Interment will be in Elm Ridge Cemetery.

PLEASURE—NOT HAZARD

Fishing should be a pleasure—not a hazard. Every fishing season, countless people drown needlessly, when the use of common sense and precaution might prevent it. A short jump from one rock to another is a dangerous procedure for a slippery boot or shoe on a moss rock may be all it takes to plunge you into deep water. The Safety Department of the National Automobile Club urges fishermen not to take chances with their lives Fishing is fun — don't make it a hazard.

BORN

POMMIER—In Grass Valley, Nevada County, May 15, 1944, to Sgt. and Mrs. Calen Pommier, a son.

AT PENNEY'S

CHECK THESE FOR

Savings

LADIES' COATS

Ladies' fitted and box style coats repriced for a clean sweep. Large selection of colors and styles

Reduced to $14.00 and $17.00

SPRING SUITS

Ladies' Spring Suits marked down with a large selection of styles and colors to choose from

Others $8.00 to $10.00

LADIES' HATS

Spring Felts and Straws. Reduced to clear. Assorted styles and colors.

J. C. PENNEY CO.

115 Mill Street, Grass Valley

NEVADA THEATRE

DIRECTION

T. AND D. JR., ENTERPRISES, INC.

FRIDAY - SATURDAY

WHERE ARE YOUR CHILDREN

With

GALE STORM

And

JACKIE COOGAN

Plus

TIMBER QUEEN

With

MARY BETH HUGHES

RICHARD ARLEN

SUNDAY - MONDAY

THE SULLIVANS

With

ANNIE BAXTER

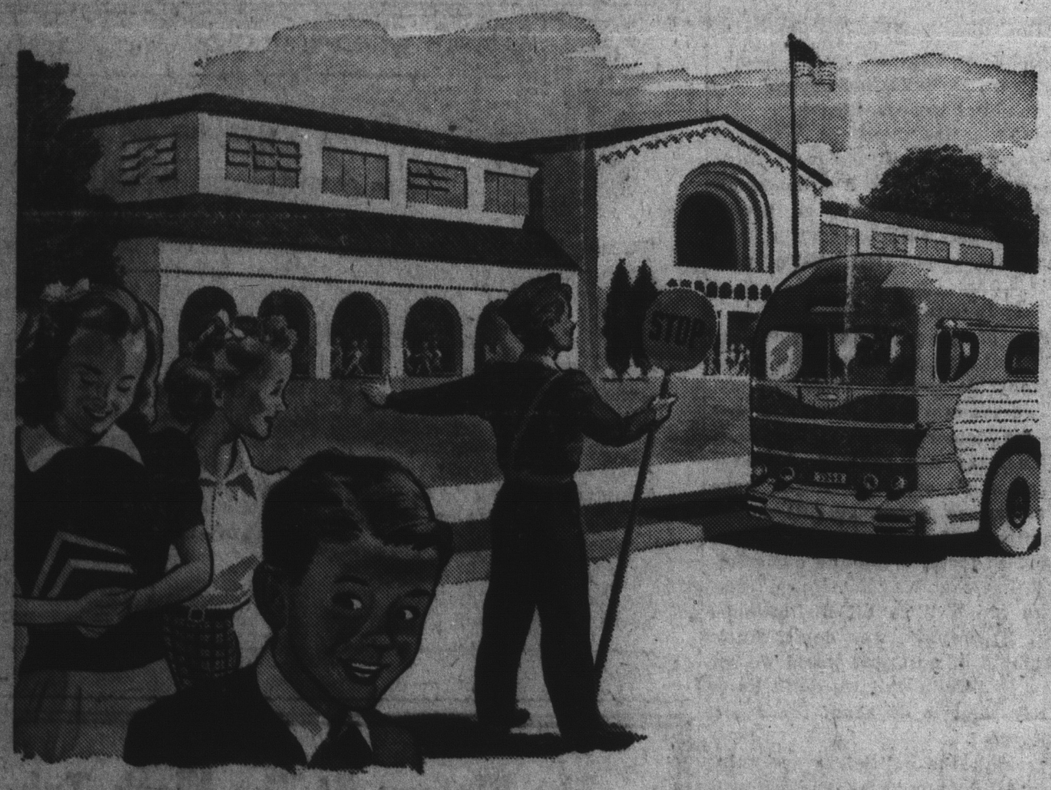
And

THOMAS MITCHELL

Can You Picture

NEVADA CITY

Without Schools?



OF COURSE NOT. This city, or any community, could not exist long without schools. Education is the birthright of every American, and our public schools are part of the very foundation of democracy.

The teachers of this community are devoting their lives to the work of education. These instructors, the school administrators and the local, county and state school boards deserve much of the credit for the ability of our young men and women to face the world and carve out successful careers. Our public school system is the finest in the world. It is one of the things that we are fighting today to maintain.

Highway transportation is also one of the vital factors in American progress. It makes our nation one great community. You could as well picture this city without schools as without automobiles, trucks and buses. Many schools, of course, depend to a large extent on buses for transportation of students.

Greyhound is part of this community and its progress. We are helping to maintain its essential wartime connections with other communities throughout the nation. And we are looking ahead to peace when we can again set new high standards of highway transportation.

GREYHOUND

Salutes the Schools in this Community

SERVING THE NATION WITH DEPENDABLE TRANSPORTATION

Join the parade - it's time to

PAINT-UP!

See us for Fuller Paints—made by the West's largest paint manufacturers.

ALPHA STORES, Ltd.

Nevada City, Phone 5 Grass Valley, Phone 88

Holmes and Myers

FUNERAL HOME

24-HOUR AMBULANCE SERVICE

TELEPHONE 56

150 South Auburn Street

Grass Valley